

# ROSTER OF THE GALLANT 71ST'S DEAD AND WOUNDED HEROES.



TWO GROUPS OF THE FIGHTING 71ST, SHOWING THE MEN AND OFFICERS WHO DISTINGUISHED THEMSELVES ON THE BLOODY SLOPES OF SAN JUAN.

## REVISED LIST OF 71ST'S CASUALTIES.

Following are the names of the killed and wounded of the Seventy-first Regiment as cabled from Port Antonio. Allowances should be made for errors by cable operators:

### KILLED.

COMPANY B—PRIVATE JOHN B. SKINNER, Chester, N. Y.

COMPANY C—CORPORAL GEORGE L. IMMEN, No. 477 Fourth avenue.

PRIVATE CHARLES DEUTSCHBERGER, No. 1283 Washington avenue.

COMPANY G—PRIVATE DECKER.

COMPANY K—PRIVATE S. A. SCHOFIELD, Fishkill, N. Y.

PRIVATE J. J. KELLER, No. 820 Second avenue.

COMPANY L—PRIVATE JOHN BOOTH, No. 243 East Twenty-fifth street.

COMPANY M—PRIVATE GEORGE C. CROWLEY, No. 1023 Jackson avenue.

PRIVATE C. D. HOLLARD, No. 209 South Eighth street.

(Previously reported that E. Holland of Company H had been killed.)

BADLY WOUNDED.

COMPANY B—PRIVATE JOHN W. JEFFREY, No. 228 West One Hundred and Fifth street.

PRIVATE CLARK.

(John I. Clark and Washington B. Clark are members of Company B.)

COMPANY D—PRIVATE JOSEPH DUNWOODY, No. 205 Alexander avenue.

COMPANY F—PRIVATE HALE.

(Probable error in transmission.)

COMPANY I—PRIVATE ROBE.

(Probable error in transmission.)

COMPANY K—J. M. NIEMEYER, Whitehouse, L. I.

SLIGHTLY WOUNDED.

COMPANY A—PRIVATE SIDON.

(Probably S. J. Dixon, of Fordham.)

PRIVATE H. P. RICHARDSON, No. 323 West Twenty-third street.

COMPANY B—PRIVATE JAMES S. LONG, No. 298 Livingston street, Brooklyn.

COMPANY C—PRIVATE GEORGE M. HURLEY, No. 201 Duane st.

PRIVATE CHARLES J. WEEKS, Tarrytown.

CORPORAL RUBEN S. MENAB, No. 447 Prospect place, Brooklyn.

PRIVATE MILLER (either John H. or Ed. Ward H.)

PRIVATE EDWARD D. HALL, No. 305 Central avenue, Albany.

PRIVATE JOHN B. OLMSTED, Sing Sing.

COMPANY D—PRIVATE J. K. BROWN, No. 280 East One Hundred and Twelfth street.

COMPANY E—PRIVATE FRANK A. SCHALLES, No. 156 East One Hundred and Thirtieth street.

PRIVATE MAURICE EUSTICE, No. 67 Eldridge street.

PRIVATE SCHOLLEST.

(Not on muster roll.)

COMPANY F—PRIVATE J. G. POHLASKI, No. 70 East One Hundred and Eleventh street.

PRIVATE L. C. EISEMAN, No. 612 Sixth avenue.

FIRST SERGEANT JOSEPH J. McDERMOTT, No. 226 West One Hundred and Twenty-first street.

PRIVATE E. D. HALL, Leadville, S. D.

PRIVATE G. F. FEATHERSTONE, No. 200 East Thirty-fifth street.

COMPANY G—PRIVATE L. B. FOLEY, No. 233 West Thirty-eighth street.

ARTIFICER C. QNDRE, No. 538 West Forty-second street.

## COMPANY L—PRIVATE PETER J. CUNNINGHAM, No. 780 Second avenue.

PRIVATE ALTEZKAMP.

(Probably H. J. Holkamp, of No. 2472 Eighth avenue.)

PRIVATE ROBERT E. GANNON, No. 26 Orange street, Providence.

SERGEANT CHARLES W. CUTTING, East Orange.

PRIVATE CUTTING.

(Probably a repetition.)

COMPANY M—PRIVATE McBARRETT.

(Probably John McGehean, No. 56 West Fifty-first street.)

PRIVATE BLOOMFIELD B. MILLS, No. 23 East One Hundred and Thirtieth street.

PRIVATE M. B. YOUNG, Watertown.

PRIVATE HARRY S. WATSON, No. 2234 Seventh avenue.

ARTIFICER CHARLES POTTER, Green, Chautauque County, N. Y.

PRIVATE WILLIAM B. SHEPPARD, No. 65 Park avenue.

PRIVATE LEO DONNELLY, No. 1805 Susquehanna avenue, Philadelphia.

PRIVATE PIERCE.

NINE dead, six badly wounded and thirty-nine only slightly wounded—such is the roll of honor of the Seventy-first Regiment, which thrice led the charge against the intrenchments of San Juan, at Santiago.

New York rejoices that only fifty-four of her heroic representatives met the fate of men who have no fear of the enemy's bullets when fighting for their country's honor.

The intrepidity and gallantry of the Seventy-first caused fear that mourning would be carried into numerous homes.

A great sigh of relief will go up when it is learned that only nine men met their death and only six more are in danger.

The surgeons hold out hope that all of the thirty-nine reported as slightly wounded will recover and there is hope for those more seriously wounded.

Company F, Captain Rafferty's command, which swung the whole tide of battle in its section of the field and was under terrific fire for three hours, had a most miraculous escape, numbering only five slightly wounded and one seriously in its list of casualties.

Although leading three assaults upon the enemy's intrenched positions, once across half a mile of open country, not a single commissioned officer was hurt in any way, according to cable reports.

First Sergeant James J. McDermott, of the glorious Company F, was the officer of highest rank to be injured, and his wounds are not dangerous.

The relatives of the unfortunate who fell to rise no more mingle sorrow with noble pride.

Immen's Parents Hopeful.

The family of George Immen, who is reported to be among the killed at Santiago, are still hopeful that the report is unfounded. They base their hopes on this telegram received in response to their inquiries:

No authentic list of men killed and wounded yet received from General Shafter.

(Signed) H. C. CORBIN, Adjutant-General.

Immen was a member of Company C, Seventy-first Regiment. It is thought he was acting corporal, having been assigned to that position at Camp Black.

He was born on May 9, 1876, and was the older of the two sons of George Immen, who keeps a cafe and hotel at No. 477 Fourth avenue.

He was well educated, spoke French and German and had a smattering of Spanish.

He was a member of the Twenty-third Street branch of the Y. M. C. A. and had many friends. For four years he was with the dry goods commission house of Sawyer, Blake & Brumblach, No. 83 Leonard street.

He had worked his way up from office boy to a place of responsibility.

Immen had not written to his parent after his arrival on Cuban soil, but to a friend in this city he wrote a very interesting letter from Balquid, under date of June 25. The letter told of his trip from Tampa to Cuba, his experiences while on picket duty, and wound up with some very patriotic sentiments. Evidently the young corporal was extracting some fun out of his hard work.

If Immen is really dead his father will

make every effort and spare no reasonable expense to bring the body home for burial.

Jeffrey and Clarke Chemo.

Private John Jeffrey and John D. Clarke, both seriously wounded in the charge of the Seventy-first Regiment enlisted a year ago, and were among the first to volunteer in the Cuban service. They were chums and worked together in the office of Stewart, Howe & May, No. 121 Spring street.

Jeffrey is 26 years old and was married six months before going to the front. His wife lives at St. Nicholas avenue and Hundred and Thirtieth street. His mother lives at No. 228 West One Hundred and Fifth street. The young man wrote home several times, assuring his wife and mother that he was well. On June 26 he wrote from Balquid:

"We are about to land and go to them. All the boys are in good spirits. We get plenty to eat and are in good health, but the heat is simply terrible."

Clarke is twenty-two years old and single. He lived with his brother-in-law and employer, A. B. Howe, in a handsome apartment at No. 214 West One Hundred and First street. His family have had no word directly from him since he left, although assured through Private Jeffrey's letters that he was quite well.

Mr. Howe said last night that he and his wife were buoyed up by the hope that "our Johnny" may not be hurt after all.

"There are so many Clarke in the Seventy-first that it may be another. But Johnny was a risky lad," said Mr. Howe, "and it is quite likely he got a Spanish bullet. If he is hurt, I hope we may have him brought home for treatment, where he can get good care."

Dunwoody May Come Home.

Joseph Dunwoody, a private of Company D, Seventy-first Regiment, reported as badly wounded before Santiago, lived with his mother and sister at No. 548 East One Hundred and Twenty-second street. His sister is a nurse who has recently offered her services to the government, and expects to be sent to the front in a few days.

Dunwoody has been a member of the Seventy-first for five years, and has seen service in strikes. He was employed by the Central Gas Company. As soon as Alexander Cutting took to Key West, his brother-in-law, Dr. B. A. Bailey, of No. 265 Alexander avenue, will go there, and if possible will bring him home.

Cutting's Good Record.

Charles W. Cutting is the son of Mrs. Mary Stewart Cutting and the late Charles Cutting, a former member of the firm of Woolley & Cutting, wholesale stationers, of No. 121 Pearl street. The widowed mother lives in a fine residence at No. 30 South Clinton street, East Orange, N. J. When seen at her home last night Mrs. Cutting was highly elated over the fact that her son was so thick of the battle.

Sergeant Cutting had been a member of the Seventy-first for four years. When his regiment voted not to enlist he became indignant and resigned. He then joined the Seventy-first as a private, and one week later Captain Austin made him sergeant. His grandfather was Brevet Brigadier General Ulysses Doubleday, and his uncle was General Abner Doubleday.

His father served as a private in the Thirty-third Illinois Infantry during the civil war. Sergeant Cutting was born in New York, and eighteen years ago moved to Bayonne, N. J., and a year ago to East Orange. He is an expert golf player and a member of the East Orange Golf Club.

When Sergeant Cutting left for the front he was employed in the fire insurance office of Hall & Henshaw, No. 35 Pine street. He is twenty-two years old and single.

Private Booth's Brave Mother.

Private John Booth, of Company L, Seventy-first Regiment, who is reported dead,

lived with his parents at No. 227 East Eighth street. When the report of his death was received his mother was overcome by grief, but last night she had decided herself to know the worst, and she calmly talked about her son, and comforted her sobbing husband and young daughter.

"Booth was a good boy," she said. "I did not want him to go, because I was afraid that he would be killed, but when he came in his uniform to kiss me, I could not help believing that he might be right after all. It seems awful to have him die like this, when all I can do is to sit here and pray for him."

Private Booth was born in New York, and was employed as a finisher in the Jackson Iron Foundry, a few blocks from his home. He volunteered just before the regiment was ordered to Camp Black.

Kellar's Brother Hope.

Private J. J. Kellar of Company K, who was killed, was one of the first men to volunteer to go to the front with the Seventy-first Regiment. He was 28 years old and was born in New York. For several years he has been associated in business with his father, Jacob Kellar, pickle manufacturer, of No. 210 East Fourth street. His brother, with whom he resided, at No. 820 Second avenue, said that he had received no word from him since he had left Florida. "He was a good, steady young man," he said, "and I shall not give up hope of hearing better news until I receive the official report of his death."

McDermott's Friends Joyful.

First Sergeant James J. McDermott, who is reported slightly injured, is one of the most popular members of the Seventy-first Regiment. He was born at Carrick-on-Shannon, Ireland, thirty years ago, and when eighteen years old he came away from his father's farm and came to this country. Two years later he joined the Seventy-first Regiment and has advanced himself to his present position by hard work and close attention to duty.

Last evening several of his friends met at No. 226 West One Hundred and Twenty-second street. His parents came to this country, whom he has lived since he came to New York, and all rejoiced that the news was no worse.

"My always said that he wouldn't be killed," his cousin said, "and this seems to bear out his prediction."

Sergeant McDermott has been employed for several years by Bertram Bros., commission agents, at No. 60 Pearl street.

A Hero at Eighteen.

George C. Crowley, of Company M, one of the Seventy-first's dead heroes, was but eighteen years old. He lived with his two brothers and two sisters at No. 102 Jackson street. His parents died a few months before he enlisted, and this had not a little to do with his resolve to go to the front.

Young Crowley was a graduate of the public school in Ninety-sixth street. He was an athlete and a charter member of the Bedford Athletic Club of Harlem, having won many medals for jumping and sprinting. Strangely enough he was almost rejected by the examining surgeon, although he had a fine physique. His brother says he barely passed the test for eyesight. In a letter from Shoney on June 24, he speaks of having been in three skirmishes, and expressed great satisfaction with the trip.

"It's not a picnic," he wrote, "but we won a battle. The enemy is something awful, and the palms and grasses cut right through your trousers like knives. Aside from this—a mere trifle—we are O. K. Don't worry about us. We're all right."

The young patriot was a stenographer in the employ of Trautman & Bailey, at No. 312 Broadway.

LUCK AND ILL LUCK OF FALLING BABES.

One Landed on an Old Sofa and Escaped and the Other Was Killed.

Annie Rubenstein, the two-year-old daughter of Mrs. Sarah Rubenstein, of No. 105 Walton street, Williamsburg, had a wonderful escape from death yesterday afternoon.

The child was left by her mother playing on the kitchen floor, while Mrs. Rubenstein went into the hall.

During her absence the child got upon a chair to look out of a rear window. She lost her balance and fell, striking a pulley line on the second floor. It tossed the little girl toward the fence, where an old sofa had been placed. The child landed on the sofa and the only injury she sustained was a lacerated wound of the left eye and a contusion of the right leg.

Louis Klein, aged two years, whose parents have rooms on the third floor of No. 221 Metropolitan avenue, Williamsburg, fell from an open window to the sidewalk last night and was killed.

## J. P. MORGAN IS HIGHLY PLEASED.

The Gloucester, Which Fought Spain's Destroyers, Belonged to Him.

The happiest man in New York yesterday was J. Pierpont Morgan, former owner of the yacht Corsair, which, as the converted yacht Gloucester, of the United States Navy, helped to sink two of Spain's torpedo boat destroyers in the night off Santiago.

When the Corsair was offered to the Navy Department Mr. Morgan expressed his belief that the boat would distinguish herself if she ever got the chance. He was practically the last man to visit the converted yacht before she started South, and he has paid more attention to the doings of the Gloucester than to any other vessel in the navy.

Before the Corsair changed her name and occupation the boat was the flagship of the New York Yacht Club.

WIFE BEATER DIES OF POISON.

On Account of His Unhappy Life an Investigation Will Be Made.

John Wigley and his wife, who reside in Bayport, L. I., have not lived happily together. Many times Mrs. Wigley has had her husband arrested for beating her and then paid his fine. The climax came last Saturday night. For over a week Wigley had been on a spree. Going home at 10 o'clock he went to bed.

Some hours later his wife was aroused by his groans, and going to his room found him in agony. The woman called her son, and Dr. Van Delfse responded. He found the man dying from Paris green poisoning. It is supposed that Wigley carried the poison to his room and swallowed it before going to bed. On account of the unhappy relations of the family an investigation will be made.

"Margaret."

By Dan Packard and J. E. Nicol.

"I Love My Dolly Best."

By Malcolm Williams.

"Perhaps She Is Somebody's Mother."

By Al. Trahern.

"Sally." Waltz Song.

By Walter Hawley.

"My Sweetheart Plays the Violin."

By Dan Packard and Emily Smith.

"She's My Only Sister."

By George M. Emerick.

"My Love Is All for Thee."

"They'll Ne'er Come Back Again."

"Pretty Pauletta."

Sung by Della Fox.

Words and music by Thos. H. Chivers.

INSTRUMENTAL HITS:

"CUPID'S DREAM" WALTZES.

By WARNER CROSBY. The most melodious and popular waltzes published.

Now being played by all orchestras.

"THE VAMPIRE," TWO-STEP MARCH.

By WARNER CROSBY.

DANCING GIRL WALTZES.

By ROBERT CONE.

VAN CORLANDT MARCH.

By RICHARD E. SAUSE, Bandmaster Van Corlandt Park.

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Patriotic March. By WARNER CROSBY.

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Millions use Pearline. It's in every town and hamlet 80

## Attempted Suicide with Scissors.

Christian Johnksky, of New Brighton, S. I., attempted suicide at his home yesterday by cutting the arteries of both his wrists with a pair of scissors. He was taken to the S. I. Smith infirmary, where it is said that the injuries are not serious. Johnksky has been in feeble health.

## Chasing Chickens Killed Him.

The Rev. Oliver H. Betts, a retired Baptist minister, of Vineland, N. J., dropped dead yesterday at his residence while driving chickens into a coop. Mr. Betts was apparently in good health, and his death was due to heart failure, the result of over-exercion.

## The Most Popular Music Published.

ALICE ATHERTON'S BIG HITS:

"MY ANN ELIZER,"

THE RAG TIME GIRL.

and "I LOVE DAT MAN,"

Words by Dan Packard. Music by E. J. Simmes.

Now Being Sung on the Casino Roof Garden with Great Success.

ANOTHER BIG HIT AND NOW BEING SONG BY ALL TOP LINERS,

"I Don't Like You, Honey, Any More,"

By Dan Packard and Andrew Le Roc.

HERE THEY ARE—ALL BIG HITS:

"Margaret."

By Dan Packard and J. E. Nicol.

"I Love My Dolly Best."

By Malcolm Williams.

"Perhaps She Is Somebody's Mother."

By Al. Trahern.

"Sally." Waltz Song.

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